

# A Disgust for Details

## Coalesce

If you leave me to be the outsider looking in  
Then I am finally home  
I have a name and it isn't guilt  
That never moved me a single inch  
If common sense and common decency aren't enough  
Then leave me behind and consider yourself weeded out  
If you have the taste for guilt and feed on lies  
Then leave me behind and consider me sold out  
And this sell out will keep screaming  
With the voice to push you to violence  
Every word proof you can't handle any different  
Every blow proof that you have no intentions of equality  
If you make decisions color-based and call that power  
Then leave me behind and I won't say a word  
I'll just wait until you kill yourselves over nothing  
But flesh one thing's sure to die

Lyrics provided by

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